Business Metices.

THE JEALOUS FLOWERS. "I am sad," said the Rose, And the Violet said. "Bringthe frost, bring the snows, I wish I were dead."

"Sweet belies of the garden, I worship ye both. Why, Violet murmur ! Why, Rose, art thou wroth ! " Then the irate flowers whispered,

BREEZES IN THE SPICE ISLANDS

are not laden with more fragrance than a breath rendered pure and aromatic with SOZODONT, which restores whiteness to relieve teeth and soundness to detective ones. Netther man or woman can hope to carry any point by the force of persua sion, with a monthful of unclean, discolored teeth and an unpleasant breath. SOZODONT remedies both these repulsive physical traits, and is pre-emineutly healthy as well as effectively.

A .- BOKER'S BITTERS since 1828 acknowlred to be by FAR the REST and FIREST Stomach do, whether taken FUREST with wines or liquora The fashionable ladies' corrective tonic is

Angostura litters, the world-removed tonic. WHITE TAR PAPER.

The most reliable Meth Destroyer.

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New-York Daily Tribane. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELBY

SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1889.

TWENTY PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-The result of the Samoan Conference is the practical concession of everything demanded by the American Commissioners. ____ The labor troubles in Commany have been discussed at two Crown Councils, ____ The Cuban bandit Machin was married on the night previous to his execution in Havana. - Two Englishmen have been stoned to death by Bolivian Indians. - King Humbert returned to Rome from Berlin. ___ Lord Zetland, the new Irish Viceroy, will serve only one year.

Domestic.-The number of lives lost by the breaking of the reservoir in the Conemaugh River Valley is estimated at from 1,200 to 5,000 people, and the most probable figure seemed to be 4,000; the property loss was estimated at \$11,-000,000; the Pennsylvania Railroad was closed; extensive damage was done to railroad and other property on both sides of the Afleghenies, from New-York to Virginia. - John Gilbert, the actor, was much better. - The Southern Pacific Railroad threatened to withdraw from the Transcontinental Association.

City and Suburban -The storm fered with telegraphic communication, and caused sonsiderable delay in railway travel. ____ The arst day's experience without "tickers" on the Stock Exchange had some disagreeable and unexpected results. = Sidney J. Cowan was appointed Assistant Corporation Counsel; James A. Hanley was appointed Deputy Register. Minister Egan sailed for Chili. - The Coaching Club's programme was partially carried out in spite of the storm. = The news of Hyppolite's success in Hayti was confirmed by private dispatches. Justus J. Smith, a contractor of this city, was placed in jail in Jersey City on a charge of blgamy. = Winners at Jerome Park: Firenzi, Civil Service, Aurelia, Banner Bearer, Madstone, First Attempt and Taragon. - Stocks dull with small fluctuations, closing strong,

The Weather .- Indications for to-day: Cloudy and rainy weather, followed by fair and cooler Temperature yesterday: Highest, 71 weather. degrees; lowest, 60; average, 64 1-2.

Persons going out of town for the summer can bace the Daily and Sunday TRIBUNE mailed to them for \$1.00 per month, or \$2.50 for three months. Travellers in Europe can receive THE TRIBUNE during their absence for \$1.65 per month, foreign postage paid, or \$4.45 for three months. The address of the paper will be changed as often as desired.

Secretary Windom's action in the matter of the site for the Appraiser's stores is to be heartily commended. The action of the late Administration was somewhat precipitate, and has been the cause of no little complaint on the part of business men. Mr. Windom now throws the selection open to general competition. This ought to insure a decision satisfactory to the entire community.

The confused and baffled Chicago police seem to be waiting impatiently for Dr. Cronin's assassins to fall out and incriminate one another. They are astonished that five weeks should have passed without a full confession from one of the conspiring murderers. They are taking too serious an interest in the local faction politics of the Irish camp to admit of their doing their plain duty as guardians and protectors of the city.

There was another shake of the municipal patronage-box yesterday, and by another of those extraordinary coincidences, which have become noticeably frequent of late, only Tamy faces turned up. This extended even to the appointment of two Excise Inspectors, both of whom, it is said, had passed a non-competiive examination. It would be interesting to whether, as it has been intimated, they had also obtained the approval of the Wholesale Liquor-Dealers' Association.

The reports from Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Virginia show that the sage done by the long continued storm has been great and widespread, and there are fears that the end has not been seen yet. At the time of the latest reports many rivers were still rising, and the rain had not ceased over a large section of country. The damage done in devastation of this character involves an undue proportion of personal distress and misery, though, fortunately, thus far there are few reports of loss of life outside of the radius of the atown horror. Without that unique and nufni calamity the freshets prevailing throughout these States would have been memorable.

But when that is added, there is a sum total of lives sacrificed, privation inflicted and property destroyed upon which it is painful to dwell.

The first day of business in Wall Street with tickers that had ceased to tick was a picturesque scene of confusion. The methods to which brokers were suddenly forced to have recourse were those of many years ago, with the result of considerable inconvenience to customers and no small labor to members of the Exchange. It was fortunate, on the whole, that the day was but two hours long. It would have been practicable, it might be supposed, to make arrangements in advance of the suspension of the ticker service that would have prevented much of the confusion and annoyance occasioned by the sudden interruption. The present situation is one that obviously interferes too much with the comfort of the business world to be long tolerated. Meanwhile, the Consolidated Exchange professes unlimited faith in its own future.

AN UNEXAMPLED HORROR,

The flood which swept through a Pennsylvania valley on Friday is described in the latest dispatches as the most appalling disaster ever caused, at least in the United States, by the sudden release of imprisoned waters. No accurate statement of the loss of life will be possible for many days, but when the circumstances are considered it is easier to believe that the estimate of 1,000 deaths is too small than that it is too large. No one who has not seen a flood rush through a valley or looked upon the wreck it leaves behind can form the faintest conception of its power. The Massachusetts disaster accomplished a fearful work of destruction, of which the vestiges still remain, but the dam which overhung the Mill River villages was nothing but a bath-tub in comparison with the gigantic Johnstown reservoir, and the population exposed to its ravages was not a twentieth part as large.

No agent of destruction, save only the earthquake, is capable of achieving in a moment such comprehensive horrors as a great body of water suddenly set free within a narrow channel. The fiercest conflagration makes its way slowly in comparison, and can at least be fought with some hope of final victory; some chance of shelter exists even in the path of a tornado; but before a flood like that of Friday a bastion is no safer than a cradle. When the solid wall of water touched the stoutest mills at Haydenville they did not tremble, totter and fallthey instantaneously ceased to exist in any recognizable form, and the soil beneath them was scoured out down to the bed rock. The force exerted in the Conemaugh Valley was inconceivably greater than that which swept between the banks of Mill River, and the material it had to consume was vastly more abundant.

It is not safe to place implicit confidence in the rumors which say that the Johnstown cam was known to be weak. Prophets, whose inspiration comes too late, always swarm around the scene of a disaster. A source of anxiety it might well have been to all who lived beneath it. Indeed, it is amazing, or would be if experience had not made the fact familiar, that people can dwell happily and trustfully with such an avalanche suspended above their heads. The club which controlled the reservoir and managed it for pleasure purposes is said to have maintained a careful system of inspection, and to have adopted such precautions as might suggest themselves to prudent men. But the fact remains that suddenly, and practically without warning, the wall gave way, and destruction in its most awful form swept down upon its victims. It may be proved, as it was in the case of the Mill River dam, that original defects of construction were deliberately permitted to make the whole work a sham, or investigation may show that the builders had a reasonable basis for belief that the masonry was equal to any possible demand. The radical objection to confining a great body of water above a populous valley is that it is almost impossible to letect the first inroads upon the artificial barrier which restrains it; and where the smallest jet has made its way an irresistible torrent may follow.

But the first concern of those who read the awful details of this catastrophe is not with the causes that produced it. It is to be hoped that these may be discovered in due time, and that the dreadful responsibility may be put where it belongs. Our earliest duty is to ascertain and relieve so far as human effort can relieve the suffering which fills the devoted valley. It should not be forgotten that the material loss, however great, is an immediate and absolute loss which the survivors cannot divide with insurance companies. It is apparent, even in the first moments of communication with those scenes of misery, that the sorrow and gloom which have fallen upon them will be made deeper by destitution. Pennsylvania is a rich and generous Commonwealth, and she may prefer to take care of her own unfortunate children, but we cannot doubt that the universal sympathy of the country will respond to the earliest appeal for assistance. New-York in particular is never backward in an emergency like this, and The Tribune will gladly acknowledge and forward any contributions that may be sent to this office for the relief of the sufferers.

DOWNFALL OF LEGITIME. The civil war in Hayti has virtually ended with the defeat of Legitime and the capture of Port-au-Prince. Hyppolite, after making a successful stand at Cape Haytien against his rival's gunboats and military forces, has taken the offensive, and being reinforced by the disaffected classes as he advanced, has steadily approached the capital. A decisive victory has left him master of the field. Legitime's abdication has followed, and Hyppolite has been proclaimed provisional President in his place. The civil war began last April when President Salomon was charged with violating the Constitution and compelled to retire from the island. The Haytians have had ten months of anarchy. They now have an opportunity for bringing order out of chaos and establishing a Government which will command the respect and Joyalty of all classes and factions. It is doubtful whether they will make the best use of the

chances of permanent peace. A few months ago Hyppolite professed his willingness to withdraw from the Presidential contest if Legitime would also retire. If that proposition had been favorably received and acted upon a constitutional election would have been held and a President chosen with a title to the office which would have been generally recognized as valid. If Hyppolite in his hour of triumph has the patriotism to renew his offer and to acquiesce in a free and untrammelled election of President Salomon's successor, speedy pacification of the affairs of the island will ensue. It is one thing, however, for the leader of a faction to propose a compromise when the issue of battle is uncertain, and it is another for the conqueror to retire volunturily from the Presidential office when the campaign has been fought and he is in poslite, if he be allured by his ambition, may present himself as a candidate for election, and with a perfected title aspire to rule Hayti with

firmness and resolute courage. In that event

there would be every reason to expect a re- his farm, and the Atlantic Ocean for a street newal of factional strife and civil war before to do business on. But even he will do well many months.

TEN TIMES RESPITED.

The Pennsylvania Board of Pardons has just saved from the gallows two persons condemned to death for murder, under circumstances of peculiar interest. In each case the sentence was commuted to one of imprisonment for life, and in each the history of the crime seems to raise at least a presumption that even this penalty is greater than natural justice would dictate, whatever may be the legal difficulties involved. The first case, which is remarkable in the annals of criminal jurisprudence, is that of a negro, who has been during the last three years eleven times under sentence of death, and respited ten times, to whom the death warrant has been read at least three times, and for whom the gallows was once erected. The meaning of all this is that one person after another became convinced of his innocence, and a long fight was kept up to save him. He was about to be executed last year at the time of the great blizzard, and the lawyers who were setting off for Harrisburg to urge a respite were snow-blockaded in Philadelphia. It looked for a time as if the storm would hang him, but they made their way through with only a few hours to spare, and won him a new chance for life. .

The crime was the murder in November, 1885, of a kindly old Quaker, John Sharpless, living in Delaware County, who was lured to his barn with a story about a traveller in distress who had met with an accident. The search for the murderer aroused intense public interest Nearly fifty colored men were arrested at different times in Philadelphia alone. Several months afterward Samuel Johnson was arrested, and convicted mainly on the evidence of one Pritchard, a professional all-around criminal. Then occurred one of the singular episodes of this interesting case. The rewards offered were large, and the police officers quarrelled. C. O. Beasley appeared as counsel for one of the claimants. A careful examination of the evidence convinced him that Johnson was not guilty, and from a purely humane impulse which does him great credit, he took up the cause of the friendless negro and fought it along for years, securing repeated respites, and finally this commutation of the sentence. In these efforts Mr. Beasley had the sympathy of a number of prominent citizens, but he has served throughout without reward. The account of the case, as given in the newspapers, would indicate that the proof against Johnson was far from convincing, but the Board of Pardons evidently did not feel justified in doing

more than to commute to imprisonment for life. The other case involved a strong presumption of temporary insanity, though neither the court nor the Board acted upon it. The criminal in this instance was a woman who seems to have been driven to desperation by the brutality of her husband. She was twelve years his senior and a chronic invalid. He regarded her as a burden, and told her so, and finally announced the day on which he should leave her. She is believed to have loved him fondly. She was unable to work, and anxiety as to her future undoubtedly helped to prey upon her mind. She killed him with a razor the last night they were to live together, and then at tempted her own life, the manner of doing this, as well as the acts themselves, when taken together, suggesting a disordered intellect. The authorities practically approved the commutation, but there would seem to be a good deal

more law than justice even in the life sentence. We complain much of the law's delay in dealing with criminals, and there is much to complain of. But it has at least one good featureit sometimes saves innocent persons, or those whose full guilt is not clearly established, from the gallows. There is a boast in England that a murderer's body is likely to be in quick-lime a fortnight after the crime, but they sometimes come to suspect that the body in the quick-lime is the wrong one.

CITY-BUILDING.

The probable addition of 200,000 to the population of Chicago is an event of interest in this era of city-building. Next month the towns of Lake, Hyde Park and Lake View will vote upon annexation, and are expected to decide in its favor. They are, in fact, annexed already, pasmuch as the growth of population has swept over the dividing lines, but the political change will be of interest. It is in the line of that concentration of the great cities which is one of the striking phenomena of this age. Every great city has grown in this way. London has swallowed up in the slow course of centuries more than fifty towns and villages. The same story may be read in the successive strata of Paris. Many New-Yorkers now living remember Chelsea and Greenwich as distinct villages, and it is only a few years since the name of Yorkville was rubbed out from our map. People still talk of Harlem, but that name too will eventually be merged in the greater one.

This addition to Chicago will have a lively interest for the people of that enterprising town, because they believe that it will result in making it before long the second city in population in the United States. According to the census of 1880 it stood fourth; New-York coming first with 1,206,299, Philadelphia second with 847.170, Brooklyn third with 566,-663, and Chicago fourth with 503,185. With the actual growth in population, which has been large, and the increase by annexation, Chicago claims to push by Brooklyn, and to be giving Philadelphia a close race for the second place. The census of next year will tell the tale. It is not likely that either in Philadelphia or Brooklyn this claim will be conceded until it is established by figures which cannot be refuted, but it may be readily conceived that Chicago may outstrip Brooklyn. Brooklyn had only a moderate lead nine years ago, and had no outlying villages of nearly 200,000 population to tack on to its skirts. But with Philadelphia the race will not be so easy. The old city was ahead of the new when the last census was taken by majority of 840,000, and, while it grows in a quiet, dignified way, it grows all the same. Nothing, however, can disturb the jaunty confidence of the people of the Western to New-York in the footings of next year's enumerations. That it should reach even the third place is wonder enough. Chicago is, in fact, the greatest miracle in city-building that the world has ever seen. It is practically only half a century old. and its population is already approaching a million of souls. There seems to be no limit to its capacity for growth. Standing at the head of a great system of inland seas, it can have direct water communication with the ports of Europe. West of it stretches the great empire whose development is only just begun, and to a large part of which it must always be the eastern gateway. Holding this position, it is impossible to say what population may not be gathered in the future on the Lake Michigan shore where fifty years ago there was only a shabby village. Chicago announces that unless New-York checkmates it by annexing Brooklyn, it means to hold the first place

to remember that it is the unexpected which happens, and that Chicago combines more elements of unexpectedness than any other town on the surface of the globe.

The same process of consolidation which almost every city-is undergoing will bring Brooklyn eventually into union with New-York Brooklyn is as much a part of this city as South London is of London, and the next generation may be relied upon to see, if this one does not, that the interest of both communities will be best served by a common government promoting efficiency as well as economy in administration. The cities on the New-Jersey shore can never, for obvious reasons, become a part of New-York, but all those surrounding it which are built upon the territory of this State are really one with us in every interest, and have nothing to lose and everything to gain by identification with us. It is less likely that Chicago will one day become the chief city of the United States than it is that New-York will one day outstrip London and become the first city of the world.

THE AMERICAN SPIRIT.

A valued contributor, describing on another page the admixture of races in the Northwestern States and the smallness of the American ingredient, takes a rather gloomy view of the future. We are glad to print his letter, both for the valuable facts which it contains and for the opportunity which it offers of expressing our own dissent from its inferences. This communication was suggested by an article which THE TRIBUNE recently reprinted upon the preponderance of foreign elements in the population of New-England, and the contention is that in the great Northwest, which is sometimes thought of as a Yankee conquest, the condition and outlook are still more distressing. In Southern Minnesota our correspondent rode fifty miles through a farming region, and might almost as well have been in Tartary so far as communicating with the inhabitants was concerned, and the State, as a whole, he describes as practically in the possession of Germans and Scandinavians. The two Dakotas, with which he is personally familiar, he places in the same category of States which, if not already foreign countries, are rapidly becoming so; and similar conditions he has found to exist in other parts of that great region.

With the facts thus stated we have no fault o find, though we are inclined to think that though accurate as to the particular localities our correspondent has in mind, they are suggestive of erroneous conclusions as to the territory as a whole. But the redeeming force, which he fails to reckon at its full value, is the very force of assimilation, which he distrusts. The most obvious test of civilization in a free country is its institutions, since it is through these that the will of the majority is expressed, where as inferences from the character, customs and proclivities of individuals may be fallacious. We see no reason to fear that the civilization of New-England is deteriorating, or that the people of the Northwest are becoming less worthy of their inheritance as they multiply. Our special correspondent in Dakota has found abundant evidence of loyalty, virtue and intelligence in that great Territory. Minnesota. from which the letter to which this article refers draws most of its illustrations, has put upon its statute-book within a year or two one of the best temperance measures ever enacted, and has been among the first of American Commonwealths to see the necessity of ballot reform. if a majority of the people of the Northwest do not talk in English, they think in American, and there is no doubt as to the language which their children and their children's children to the end of time will speak.

We do not wish to be understood as implying that an absolutely unrestricted immigration can go on forever, or that there is now any warrant or excuse for admitting paupers and convicts to land upon our shores. But we have a cheerful faith in the permanence of American institutions in the hands of a composite people which is everywhere steadfastly American in spirit.

THE GOAT AND THE MARCH OF IM PROVEMENT.

Must the goat go? The dweller in the suburb must not think from this startling question that a general movement is being made against the goat, or that, even, any one man is going about preach ing a crusade against bim, for such is not the case. Even our friends the scientists, who have taken nearly every kind of food from us, abolished the lighning-rod, and made it so we cannot indulge in a cigar with any comfort, even they have offered no objection to the goat. Of course the Mugwump press has criticised the goat occasionally along with few other things, objecting to the cut of his heard, the roll of his horns and other points in his make-up; but no one pays very much attention to what the Mugwump press says, and we think we can say that the world is at peace with the goat. Nevertheless we ask, Mast the goat go and we make the inquiry from the fact, which has been noted by everybody, that the active building operations of the last few years in the upper part of the city are fast driving away our oldtime friend, the devourer of the theatrical poster and the vagrant newspaper.

Only a few years ago and the goat reigned supreme on the upper half of Manhuttan Island, Now he is superseded by the steam drill and the mounted policemen. The West Side prides itself on its boom, Harlem is enthusiastic over its rapid growth, but these things are fatal to the goat, Nature never produced anything that he could not climb, but when the hand of man rears a tenstory flat-house and brings the fire-escapes only within twelve feet of the ground, the goat turns sadly away. Before the civilization which rears the brick block and the solid row of houses to goat shrinks. He turns his face toward the North Star and journeys on where the dangers from the premature blast and the boy with the red butcher cart are not so great. He is yearly becoming scarcer below the Harlem; he has been crowded from Fifty-ninth-st to One-bundted-and-tenth-st. One-hundred-and-tenth to One-hundred and-fwenty-fifth, from One-hundred-and-twentyfifth to the banks of the Harlem, and from there he pathetically asks if he must cross over to that ultima thule, the Annexed District,

Even should the goat finally tirely, it is not likely that busit, ess will languish er the social economy be disturbed. The goat metropolis that their city will come out next is not essential to civilization on Manhattan Island, but he is one of our most ancient institutions, and the old New-Yorker distikes the idea of not seeing him when he penetrates the suburbs. The goat is always a philosopher and sets struggling, complaining mankind a good example. When he cannot get the gaudy covering of the bill board, his favorite food, he does not repine, but turns to the washing on the line or the Canada thistle. Should he ever be reduced to a diet of grass he might complain of his hard treatment, but till such time shall come he calmly lies down on the highest and sharpest rock he can find and ruminates in silence. Nothing ever ruffles the goat; he is as calm and self-possessed on the side of a ledge of rocks, with at least three of his feet resting on nothing but the unsubstantial air, as when in the middle of a level ten-acre lot.

The gont in New-York, like the Indian on the frontier, is certainly being pushed on further and further, and if a change does not come about it is only a question of time when he disappears entirely. Perhaps specimens of him will yet be preserved in the Park with the hippopotamus and in the list of American cities in the census of 1900. The New-Yorker will smile at this, reother curiosities, but when that time arrives the flecting that he has the whole United States for true New-Yorker, who has long contemplated the

calm, unruffled, philosophic goat with pleasure hopes that he may not be there to sec.

We shall soon have two State votes upon Prohibition, only two days apart. Rhode Island on the 20th inst. follows Pennsylvania on the 18th. But the Rhode Island vote, it must be remembered, is upon the question of repealing the amendment, It took a three-fifths vote to get Prohibition into the Constitution, but now it will take a threefifths vote to get it out. There seems to be no doubt of this, however.

The Stock Exchange blow at the bucket-shops seems to have caused unlimited working of the

Ex-Governor D. H. Chamberlain wrote a paper the other night for the Phi Beta Kappa Alumni upon the proposition to extend National aid to State schools, in which he made this surprising attack upon Senator Blair;

I shall not attempt to conceal my want of respect for this scheme and its author, for it is the project al-most alone of perhaps the most arrant and shallow demagogue who now afflicts our National councils. This is the first imputation we remember to have

seen upon the sincerity of Senator Blair. Those who have been most earnest in opposing his proposition for National aid to education in the States have been most ready to concede his honesty in urging it. Some of his projects have been so extravagant as to excite ridicule, but he has been a useful Senator, and we believe we are speaking well within the line when we say that he is universally respected as a man of high character and unquestioned sincerity. It is an interesting circum-tance that Mr. Chamberlain's public appearances always include an attack upon the character of some man who stands much higher in the community than himself. This is an old trick with men of the class to which he belongs. By dint of reiteration it is expected to make an impression upon the unthinking that he is a very exacting moralist and a person of superior virtue. I the assiduous effort he is making to re-establish himself, he has a great advantage in the fact that he is now living in a community which knows little of his record excepting through newspaper publications made long ago. It is only occasionally that the newspapers are forced to revive some passages from his record, as The Tribune was compelled to do some months since in reviewing the extraordinary book which purported to be a h story of his administration in South Carolina. Wherever Mr. Chamberlain is well known however, an attack by him upon the character of another man will only react upon himself, and the ex-Governor may eventually conclude that his policy is a mistaken one.

Editorial rooms of leading Mugwump newspa er-Elitor-in-chief to accomplished subordinate Jones, I see that Baby McKee has been baptized in the Blue Room, in the presence of the Cabinet. Just work up a rousing editorial on Nepotism."

The Democracy of "The Troy Press" has never been called in question. It has long been regarded as one of the most orthodox of party newspapers. All the same it kicks against Governor Hill's veto of Bellot Reform. "His objections," in the opinion of "The Press," "are not of the definite and weighty character to justify the defeat of a great referm measure," On second thought it may oc cur to the Governor that he has put himself in a deep hole by his course in regard to this matter of general public concern.

This won't do-this attempt to down Mr. Harrison because he laid the axe at the root of the ailantus trees in the White House grounds. The silantus tree is a nuisance, and if President Harrison chose to put himself up for re-election on an anti-silantus platform in 1892, he would not need to express any views on the tariff or Civil Service Reform. He would go in by a large

It is carnestly to be hoped that the veteran actor John Gilbert will emerge safely from his present illness. He has reached a great age for one actively engaged in an exhausting profes sion, but there never was a time when his career was followed with greater interest and admiration, or when his influence upon the stage was more salutary. His plans for the coming season, during which he was to appear in old comedy in conjunction with Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Florence and Mrs. Drew, promised a treat to lovers of the theatre which they would forego with profound regret.

"Caterpillar Day" does not strike the fancy favorably, but they argue up in Erie County of the first verse. Please let me know right and that "Caterpillar Day" has got to take its place on the calendar or Arbor Day will be rendered useless. As "The Brookfield Courier" figures it, the caterpillar will destroy more trees in one season than will be planted on Arbor Day in twenty years. The caterpillar must go, but the sad chances are that he probably won't.

One of the London magistrates takes the view. apparently, that a Duke has the right to assault and choke a reporter. At least, he has refused to grant an order for the Duke's appearance in answer to the charge of M . S mms. This is hardly in accordance with the traditions of English fair play. If a Duke wants to indulge in the luxury of choking his fellow-subjects, he should at least pay for it.

Things have gone so far that the following has found its way into print: "Observing ones say that Thomas F. Gilroy is the coming man in Tammany Hall." . The feelings of Mayor Grant on reading this can probably be as easily imagined as described. It evidently stands the Mayor in hand to curb Gilroy a trifle, or, at least, to point out to him the desirability of giving his official chief s portion of the credit for the reforms he is attempting to bring about,

PERSONAL.

Professor E. N. Horsford and family will spend the ummer among the Berkshire Hills.

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott wants the Mayflower adopted as our National flower, and so do Mr. James Parton, Admiral Porter, Professor John Fiske and 'Larry" Godkin. Among the partisans of the noble Goldenrod, which is away ahead of all other noble Goldenrod, which is away ahead of all other competitors in the race, are the Rev. Drs. Phillips Brooks, Howard Crosby and Morgan Dix, the Rev. Hrooke Herford, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell, John G. Whittier, Senator Hawley, ex-Judge Noah Davis, and Messra Edwin Booth, Lawrence Earjeit, T. V. Fowderly and Joseph Cook. The little baid of advocates of the Mountain Laurel is headed by Mrs. Margaret Deland and the Rev. Minot J. Savage.

At the recent Artists' fiall at the Paris Opera House, Mmc. Hernhardt was conductor of the orchestra and the younger M. Coquelin first violin player.

Miss Jane Cobden, the first woman elected a County Councillor in England, is barely thirty-five years old, but her hair is snowy white. The expression of her face is reflued and gentle, and she wears picturesque and becoming costumes, which complete a very attractive personality. And yet, with all her gentle womanitness, no one has done peripate to agitation more persistently then she. She has lectured and spoken all over the country on all manners of topica. Her name is, of course, a very valuable piece of political stock in trade. It cannot be said that she really speaks well, and she dislikes it above all brings, and yet her name, her pleasant voice and her obvious sincerity and genuineness never fail to make an impression. She is certain to carry her audience with her. Miss Cobden lives alone in a cosey little house out at Hampstead. Two of her married sisters are well known in the artistic world, one as the wife of Mr. Sanderson, barrister and artistic bookbinder, the other as the wife of Mr. Sinkert, one of the cieverest members of the "impressionist" school. The farmhouse at Midhurst, Sussex, where Cobden spent his desining years, still remains in the family, and his political daughter has always made use of the connection to keep alive a little spark of local liberalism in the heart of one of Fingland's most Tory countles.

Professor John Fiske and family will spend the tation more persistently then sho. She has lectured

Professor John Piske and family will spend the summer at Petersham, Mass.

Dr. Walter Lindley, of Los Angeles, Cal., Editor of The Southern California Practitioner " and president of the State Medical Society; the Hon. Josiah Sims, of Nevada City, member of the California Leg'slature and State Reform School; the Hon. J. M. Damron, of los Angeles, member of the California Leg-islature, and R. B. Young, a Los Angeles architect, are visiting the East. The "allfornia Legislature has re-cently appropriated 2000,000 to build a Stare Reform and Industrial School at the town of Whittier, twelve

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Amateur Sportsman-Next week it will be

five years since I joined the Small Game Sperit-Club. Do you think I am likely to receive any meet

mark of recognition in honor of the event! of honor from the Society for the Protection of

He (poor and idle)—You reject my hand. Ore girl! Reverse your decision or I shall do somethin desperate.
She (an heiress who knows he woos her to be manufactud)—Go to work. I suppose !—(Fexas Sirlings. "What is more ridiculous than the Democracy of of power?" asks a Republican exchange. The De mocracy in power, of course. Next.

A Common Revenge.—"I hear that young clerk of yours who was tempted to take a few dollars of promoney has turned over a new leaf and is leading a honest life," remarked Jasper.

"Is he doing well." asked Houndem.

"Yes, he said it was very hard to live down seen a disgrace, but it was just getting to be forgotten."

"In that case," gloated Houndem, "I will have the thing referred to again in the papers."—(Too Epoch.

The theological department of St. Lawrence United sity, at Canton, N. Y., was the first theological select

The theological sity, at Canton, N. Y., was the first theological sity, at Canton, N. Y., was the first theological in this country to open its doors to women, here in this country the Rev. Olympia Brown in this temper have been in nearly every class in this seen since that time. "How have you been getting along to-day?" sub-William's father. "Very well sir." "You show never pass a day without adding to your ston learning, without finding something out." Well i found six people out against whom I had bills to collect," replied William in a satisfied tone.—(Kra-chant Travellet.

lt is said that the thieves of the country are about to organize a Steal Trust. Of course the be "Honor Among Thieves."

Two well-known clergymen lately missed their train, upon which one of them took out his watch, and finding it to blame for the mishap, said he would be lorger have any faith in it. "But." said the other, isn't it a question, not of faith, but of works faithing Church. This is too bad. Eugene Field jeeringly relers to old man Anson's great aggregation of baseball artis

as a travelled pudding. It may have been a pudding once upon a fime, but it has ceased to be since the other clubs have knocked the stuffing out of if. "The Connecticut Herald," the new organ of the The Connecticut Horsen, the how open and the fluor interests of this State, made its first appearant in Hartford last Sunday as an eight-page paper, as will be published weekly hereafter, with Color E. M. Graves, late of the defunct "Telegram," action. It bears a remarkably striking typographic re-ambiance to "The Christian Secretary" and The Edigious Herald, and it is printed at the same of the Connecticut Home.

"The plane taught moderate" is a sign in London.

It must be a terribly unsatisfactory thing to be a member of the Dubuque City Government. The city has appropriated \$15 for the celebration of the Fouris of July. Why, a Boston Councilman's badge costs more than that, and when it comes to free diling and wining and gratuitous carriage rides, not is speak of an occasional differential angust or of the speak of an occasional differential angust or of the speak of an occasional differential that he far not an officer of the little one-horse city of Dubuque—an perhaps it is well for Dubuque that he is not an officer of the little one-horse city of Dubuque—and perhaps it is well for Dubuque that he is not an officer of the little one-horse city of Dubuque—and perhaps it is well for Dubuque that he isn't.—(Boston Transcript. Here is an essay on Decoration Day by a little

Philadelphia schoolboy: "Decoration Day Decora the soldier grave. Some year the flowers and full and plenty, and have a great many buds et They don't have only flowers, but have formate and have lemonaid to comidate the people. In every flower-pot they stick a flag in. After the flowers and put on the soldier grave, they shoot over the soldier grave, they join them together, putting four together, and leave them there till shoot again. Then they go and get a drink and go in a shady place and rest themselves."

Not So Very Surprising.—McCorkle—I was surprise to hear that you had taken a German course

McCrackle—A German course! Who told you!
McCorckle—Jimson told me. I think the language
will be of great benefit to you.
McCrackle—Language nothing!
What I took was
Lager and Limburger.—(The Epoch.

A Paris paper thus chronicled the news of Bistory leath: "The Bishop Irving (I' Eveque Irving), wal known in New York, died suddenly at the Lamb Con just as somebody was asking him a question."

Just as somebody was asking him a que tion."

It behooves summer hotel men who desire the establishments to be popular in all details to met learn and inwardly digest the fact that the engagement of a pickpocket under the guise of a hose physician" is not conducive to that end. By many process of reasoning an M. D. who at home is thankfor a 22 bill should under the roof of a seake of mountain caravansary demand \$5 for stating that "Little Willie shouldn't bathe so much," or that "Ny dear madame, I fear you take your tea too strong," is one of those things no fellow can find out. To consider a social call and patting the baby on the check an item for a bill partakes a little too much of swindling to be encouraged,—(Hotel Ma.).

The mudeal taste of the your, women to rush

The mu-ical taste of the young women in rural California may be inferred from the following order recently received by a Sacramento music-store: " Have you got a song with the words & accompliment called - Hatr cut, Johny get your gunchipy Ge know the name of the song but I think that is past if you have it & the price of it & also have you the music of a Song called of the day and price of it, have you got a song called she is my big Fat Comsumpted liza jane & price of it."

Snuff-taking Not Obsolete.—There is an impression that the habit of snuff-taking has practically distout, but a visit to a glass factory the other day dispelled any such notion. Piled up in the delivery room were cases or cases of the wide-mouth bottles used to put up snuff. Where do you find a market for these!" was asked. "Oh, all over the country: we make hundreds of Where do you find a market for these!" was asked the country; we make hundreds of housands of them every year, and the business in the increase steadily. The fact of the matter is that hundreds of people take shuff who are not sussected of it.—(Philadelphia Press.

THE DEMOCRATIC RALLYING SONG. The Democrats have all got to get together .- (Sam Randall.

It's looking blue for '92, 'Tis awful heavy weather. There's just one thing we've got to de-We all must get together; The lion with the lamb must fuse, Free trade condene protection;

> CHORUS. We all must get together, We all must get together, It's looking blue

Or else we're mighty sure to lose

That fateful next election !

We all must get together, But lately in the banquet hall Was Grover vhelmed with kisses But David he was whelmed with gall, With wormwood and with hisses;

Until such savagery is not There must be leavy weather; We've got, we've got, we've got, we've got, We've got to get together!

O. Grover C. and David B., Pray note the heavy weather, To love each other, quek agree-We've got to get together. Your razors you away must throw, Which now you're hall revealing; And each must for the other show A sweet fraternal feeling!

Rash Watterson no more must claim That Dana's but a vandal. Or call by every shooking name His brother Samuel Randall; Stout fighters they, we can't expect They'll show the mean white feather; Still each of them must recollect We've got to get together!

And she, Reform, the starry-eyed, Must feel it is her duty To range herself upon the side Of bosses and of booty. The change may flood with tears her west But, O, 'tis heavy weather,

Chorus. Democracy, Democracy,
"Tis sore defeat has taught her Her hostfle factions must agree, The oil must mix with water: To make the off and water mix, Let each one strain his tether We're in a most confounded fix-

We've got to get together!

We've got to get together! CHORUS. We've got to get together, We've got to get together, 'Tis looking blue For '92,